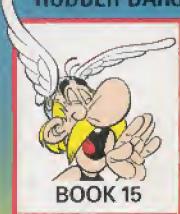


HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



BOOK 15

TEXT: GOSCINNY  
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

# Asterix

## and the GOLDEN SICKLE



UDERZO

# Asterix and the Golden Sickle

THE FIERCELY INDEPENDENT LITTLE VILLAGE WHERE ASTERIX AND THE OTHER GAULS LIVE IS AT PEACE...



OBELIX IS HAPPILY AT WORK, CARVING OUT A MENHIR...

THERE'LL ALWAYS BE A GAUL-AGAUS!!

CACOFONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...

WELL, YOUNG MAN, AND INTO HOW MANY PARTS IS GAUL DIVIDED?

VIII x V=XL  
III  
= IV

IN SHORT, EVERYONE IS CONTENTED. ALL IS PEACE AND PLENTY...

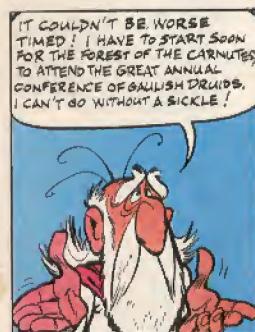
ANOTHER BOAR, OBELIX?

YES, PLEASE!

WHEN SUDDENLY...

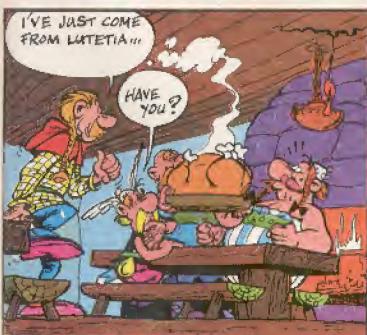
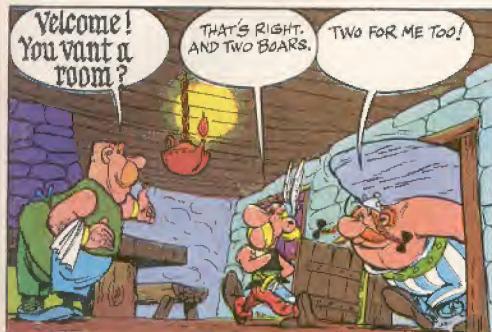
OH, BY TOUTATIS!



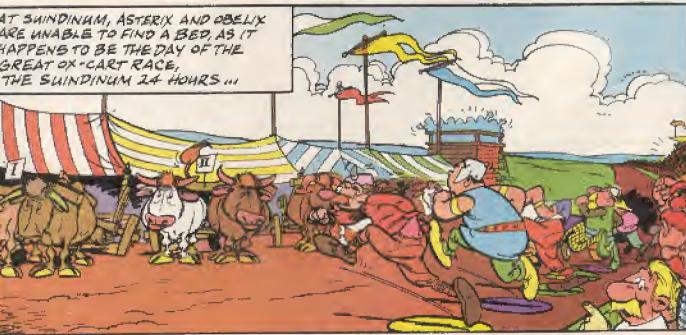








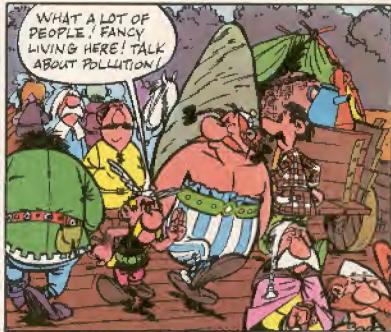
NEXT MORNING!!!

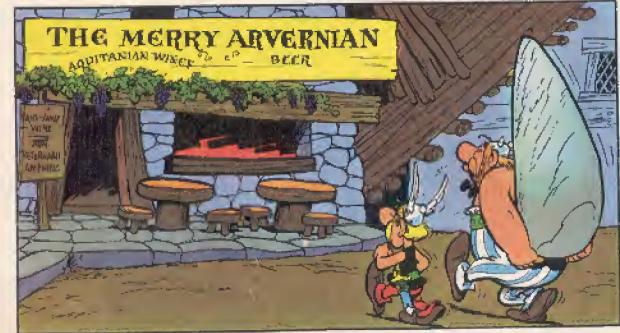
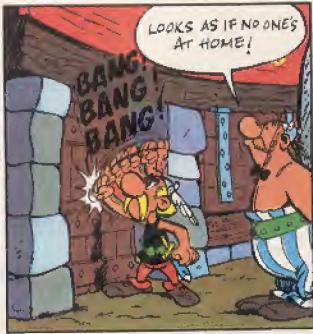


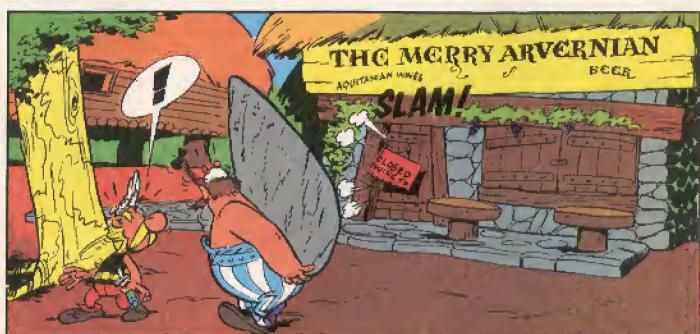
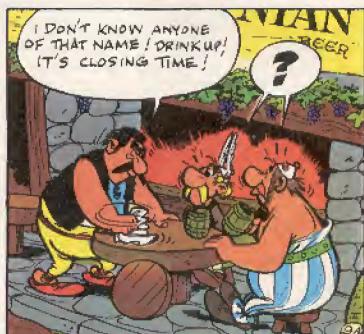
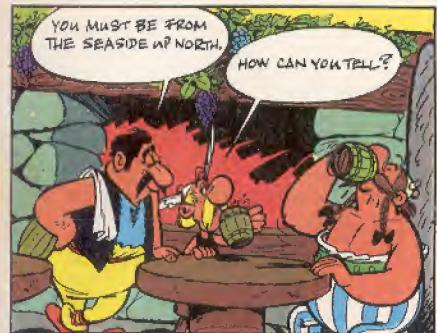
BUT AT LAST, ONE DAY...

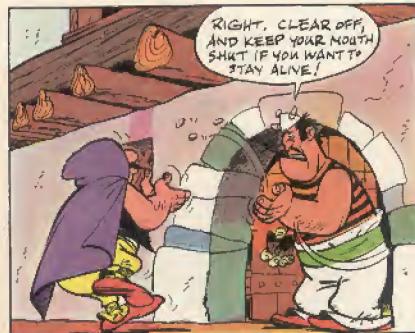


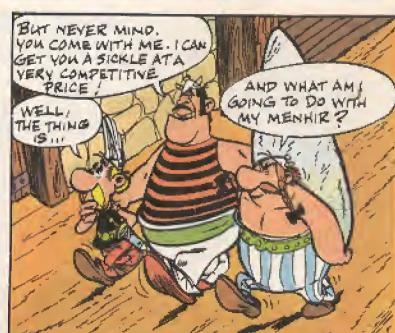
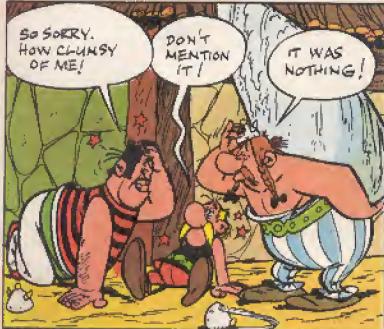
6.3



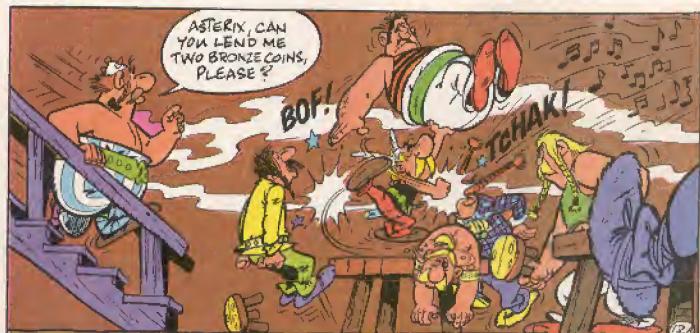






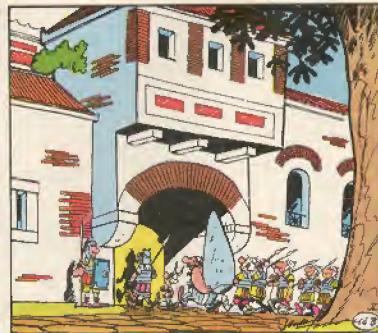
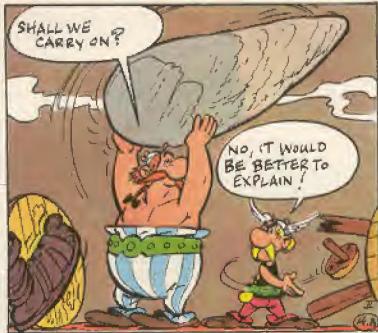






AND ALL RAIDS  
LEAD TO ROME AND THE  
CIRCUS MAXIMUS!  
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT'S UP?  
IS IT OVER  
ALREADY?



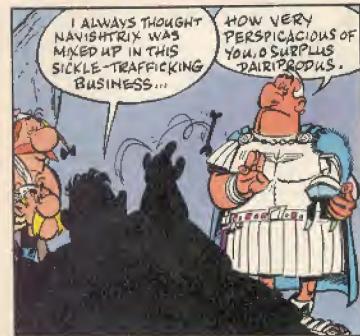


THAT'S A GOOD JOB WELL DONE! THROW THESE TWO GAULS INTO PRISON. WE MAY PASS SENTENCE ON THEM, IF WE EVER GET ROUND TO IT...





I'M TIRED OF GAULS,  
THEY'RE ALWAYS FIGHTING.  
IT'S SUCH A BORE...





WE'LL CATCH UP  
WITH THE  
ARVERNIAN ON THE  
WAY TO  
GERGOVIA.

RIGHT!

HE CAN'T HAVE  
GOT FAR, AND ON  
FOOT WE'RE AS FAST  
AS ANY OX-CART!

OF COURSE  
WE ARE!  
THE OXEN  
ARE ON FOOT  
TOO!

CAN YOU TELL ME THE  
WAY TO GERGOVIA,  
PLEASE?

TAKE  
ROMAN ROAD VII.

WHAT A LOT  
OF TRAFFIC!

THERE MUST OFTEN BE  
AMPHORA-NECKS ON  
FINE DAYS!

SLOW!  
SLAVES  
AT WORK

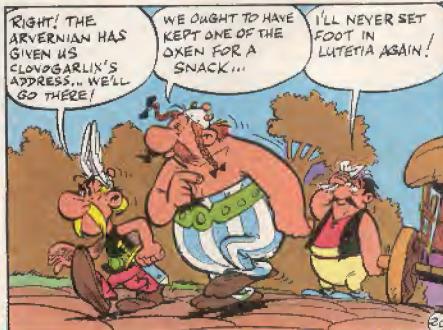
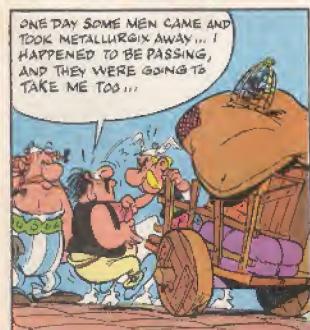
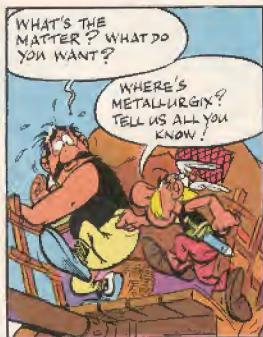
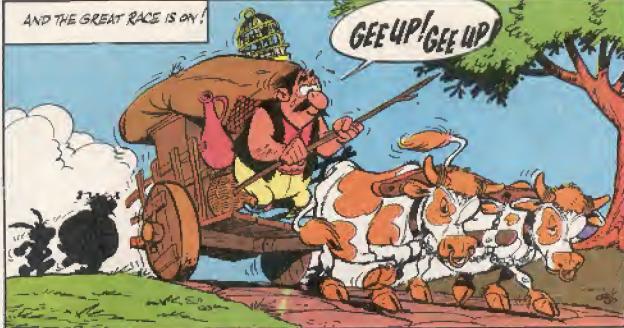
THEY'RE CRAZY!  
JUST KEEP AN EYE  
ON YOUR OXEN!  
ACCIDENTS CAN  
HAPPEN SO  
QUICKLY!

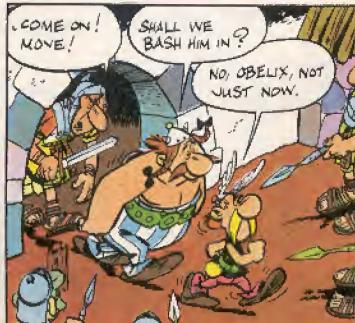
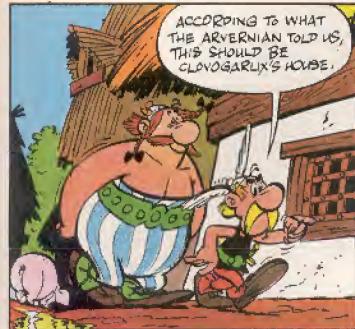
I STILL DON'T  
SEE OUR  
ARVERNIAN FRIEND...

MAYBE THAT CART  
AT THE TOP OF THE  
HILL THERE...

IT'S... IT'S  
THEM!



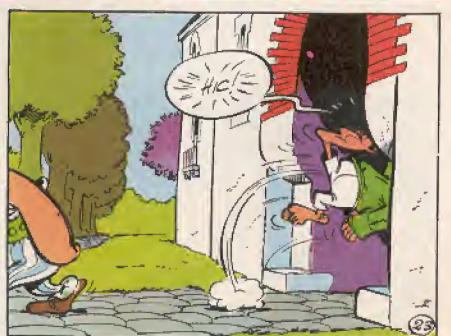
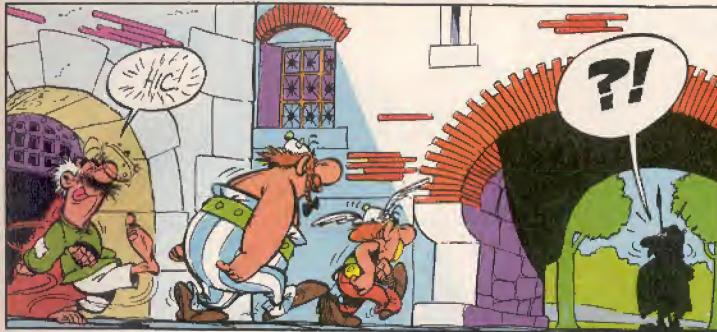




LONG LIVE VERGENCE!!!  
"HIC!... TORIX!"

HULLO. WHAT ARE YOU  
INSIDE FOR?  
"HIC!"





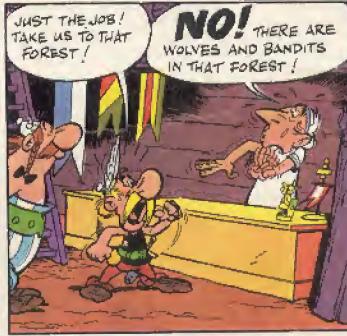
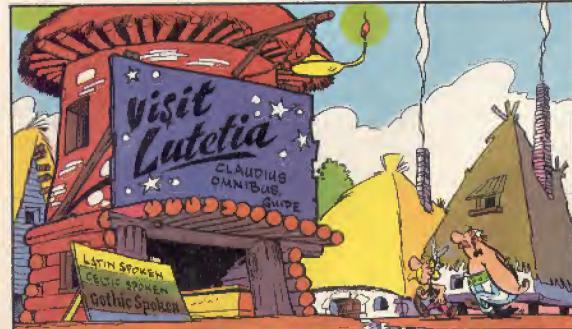
WE MUST FIND THE  
DOLMEN WHERE  
CLOVOGARLIX AND  
NAVISHTRIX MEET!

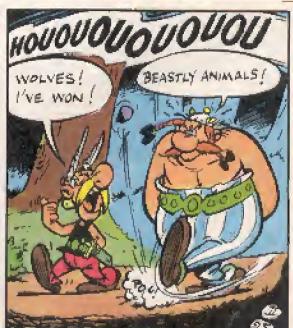
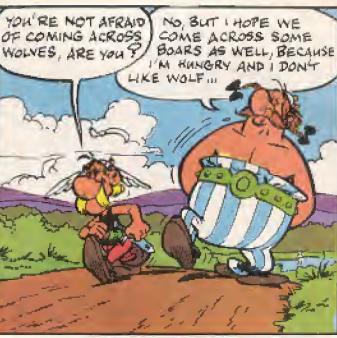
IT WON'T BE  
EASY...

ALEXANDRIK  
SQUADRARCH WINES

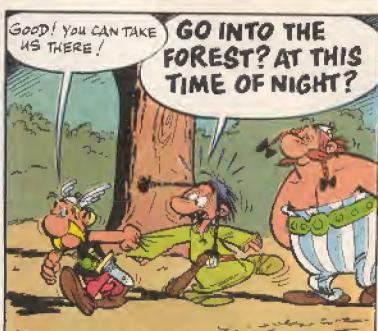
YOU NEVER KNOW,  
THE LUTETIANS CAN'T  
HAVE MANY  
DOLMENS...  
POOR THINGS!

WE SHOULD BE ABLE  
TO GET SOME  
INFORMATION OVER  
THERE...









THE RAIN'S  
STOPPING AND THE  
MOON'S COMING  
OUT.

YES, BUT  
WE'RE LOST.

I'M STARTING TO  
WONDER WHETHER  
WE SHALL EVER FIND  
THAT DOLMEN ...

BOOHOOO!  
POOR METALLURGIX!  
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE  
TO RESCUE HIM NOW!  
BOOHOOO!

WAIT A MINUTE...  
WHAT'S THIS?

SNIFF!

IT'S THE  
DOLMEN,  
OBELIX!  
WE'VE  
FOUND IT!

THIS IS IT! LOOK!  
THE BIG OAK  
TREE!

METALLURGIX  
IS RESCUED!  
WE'VE RESCUED  
METALLURGIX!

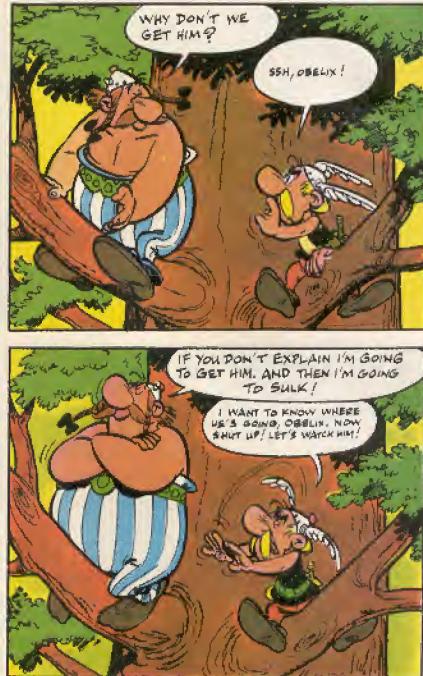
NOW WHAT DO  
WE DO, ASTERIX?

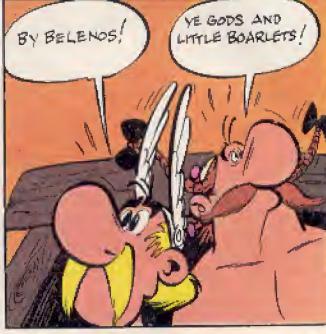
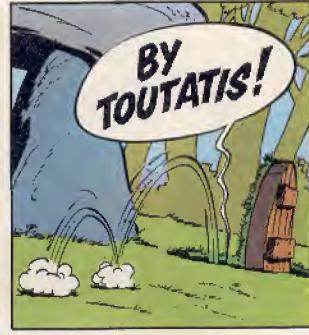
THIS DOLMEN IS A  
RENDEZVOUS FOR  
SICKLE-TRAFFICKERS.  
WE'RE GOING TO  
HIDE IN WAIT AND  
WATCH!

TIME PASSES, AND THE SUN  
GOD RETURNS TO HIS  
PLACE IN THE SKY ...

WAKE UP, OBELIX!  
SOMEONE'S COMING!







WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT  
SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A  
CLOUDLESS SKY...



...LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON  
THE LEAFY BRANCHES...

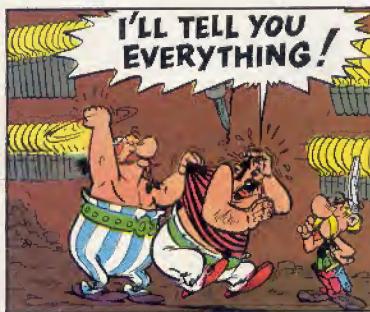
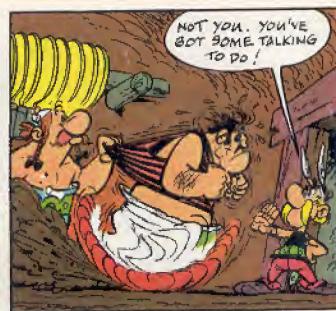
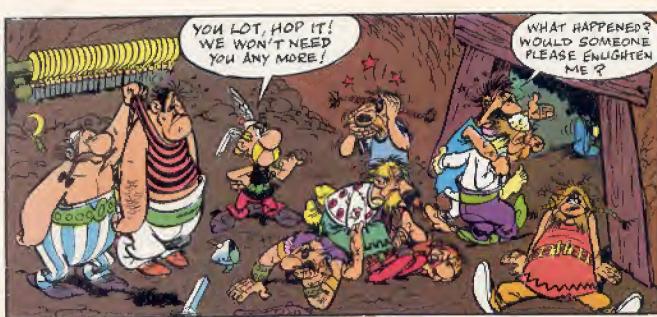


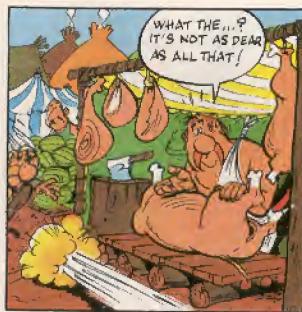
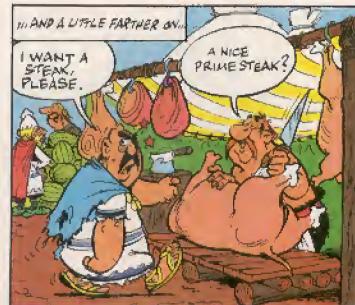
...SQUIRRELS PLAY ON  
THE MOSSY GROUND...

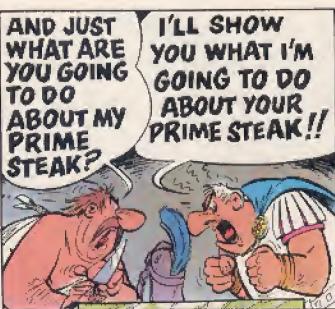
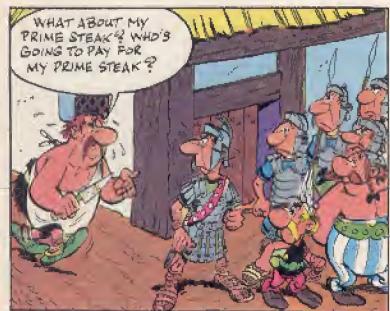
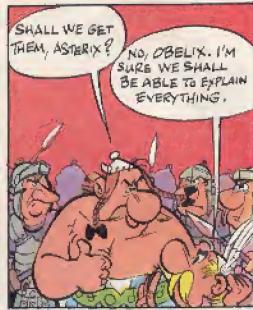
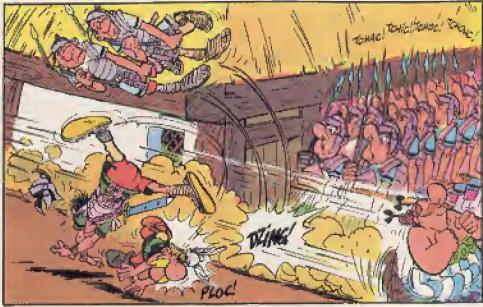


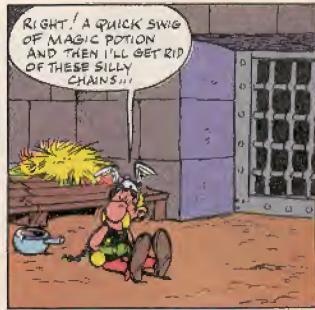
...WHILE UNDERNEATH  
THE MOSSY GROUND...











ARE YOU GOING TO  
GET THIS GOURD  
FOR ME ?!!!

NO! ... SHH! ... YOU'RE  
NOT VERY KIND...  
I'M SULKING!

LISTEN... IT'S VERY  
GOOD STUFF, AND YOU  
CAN HAVE A DROP  
YOURSELF...

SHH! -

IN THAT CASE,  
ALL RIGHT!

IT'S GOT A  
FUNNY TASTE...

I'M COMING ASTERIX!

TCHAC!

CRAAAACK!

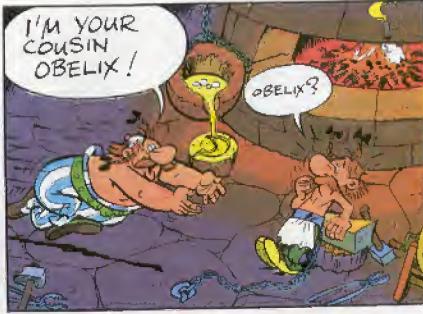
LONG LIVE  
VERGOGETRECIX!

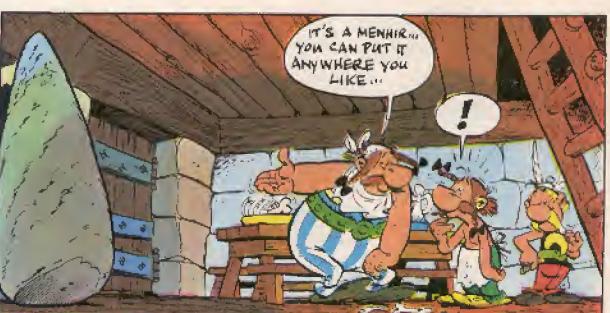
WILL YOU SHUT UP?











WITH THEIR GOLDEN SICKLE AT LAST,  
OUR TWO FRIENDS LEAVE LUTETIA  
FOR AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...

I LOVE LUTETIA  
IN THE  
SPRINGTIME

APART FROM A FEW  
RASH BANDITS...

I TELL YOU,  
THE SKY HAS  
FALLEN ON OUR  
HEADS!

